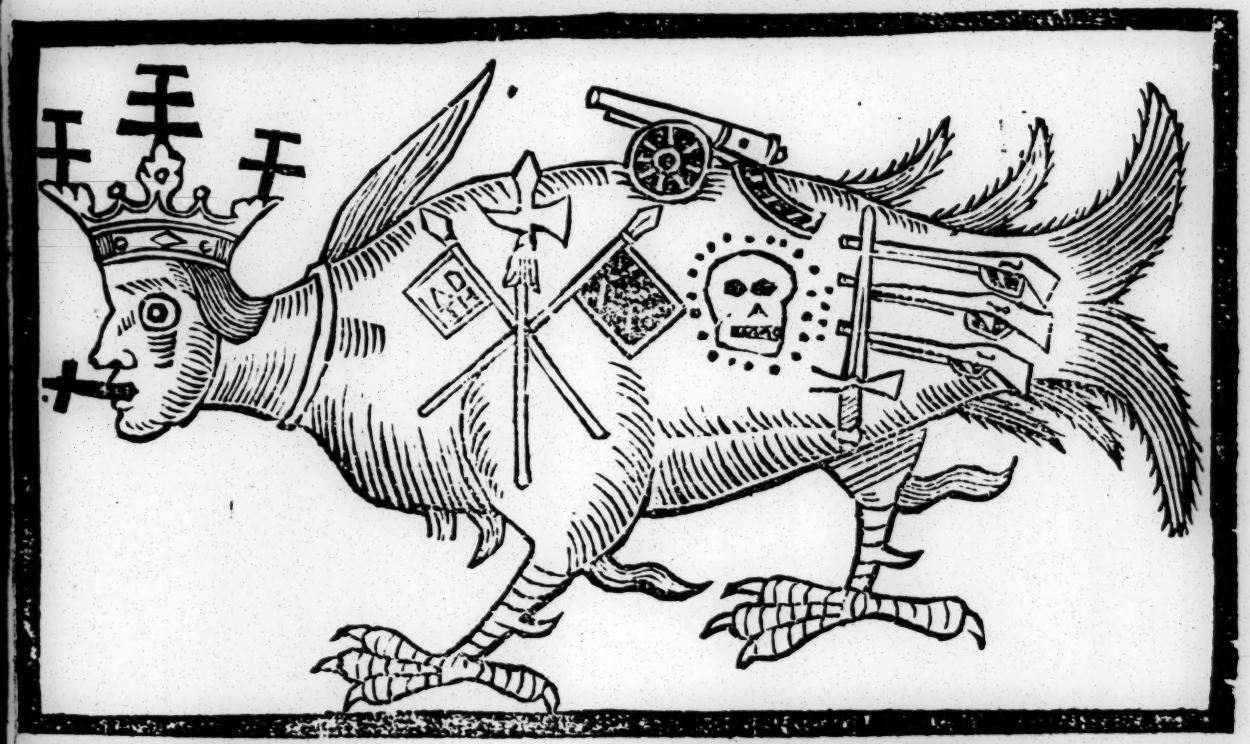
The Worlds Wonder!

OR,

The Prophetical FISH.

Being a full Deſcription of this Monſter, its length & breadth, with Predictions on it. As it was taken by Fiſher-men in the Port of *Cucanga*, neer the Province and Kingdom of *China*, in the year 1664. and ſent to the Emperour of *Germany*, and from thence Convey'd to his Royal Majeſty, the KING of *Great Brittain*, &c.

To the tune of, *When Stormy Winds do blow.*



Le tell you of a Wonder,
that lately hath been ſhewn,
s ſtrange as Winters Thunder;
or Froſt and Snow in June:
Fiſh by Fiſhermen was catch'd
late in Cucanga Bay,
Where Health, and Wealth,
their Plenty do Diſplay.

n Sixteen hundred ſixty four,
This Monſtrous Fiſh was caught,
ent to the German Emperour,
hen from him it was brought
o Charles the King of England,
a Prince of high Renown,
hich well, doth tell,
much wellfare to his Crown,

This monſtrous Fiſh is twelve Foot leng,
and likewiſe ſix foot broad;
Upon his back (ſo ſtrme and ſtrong)
he bears a ponderous load,
A Piece of Ord'nance mounted,
upon a warlike Carr;
Whoſe Charge, at large,
doth threaten woful War.

The Face of it, is like a man,
upon 'its head a Crown;
A Croſs for England, in the Van,
Preſaging all's our own;
The Croſs doth iſſue from his mouth,
which he ſeems to diſgorge;
And cry, We'l die,
for England, and St. George.

(quered his friends

When with their base power they'd con-
they quickly surprised the Kings Majesty,
These zealots Religion, was for their own ends,
their Oath of Allegiance they then did defy
a Scaffold erected,
Murder effected,
Heathens ne'r acted so horrid a thing,
but Monck hath confounded,
each prick-eard round-head,
Now let's be Loyal and true to our King.

But while these Rebells did thus tyrannize,
a terrible Governour quickly arose,
Although Kingly government they did despise,
'twas treason to meddle with Olivers Nose,
for he like a Hector,
was their Protector,
Rebells had shelter under his wing:
but Monck hath confounded,
each prick-eard round-head,
Now let's be Loyal and true to our King.

This Tyrants government lasted too long,
for Rebels in England did daily increase,
Yet none but poor Cabaliers suffer'd wrong,
while every Ass was made Justice of Peace,
and Cabys must stand sir,
with Cap in hand sir,
At their command sir, in every thing:
but Monck hath confounded,
each prick-eard round-head,
Now let's be Loyal and true to our King.

Worshipfull Walton got Sommersome Park,
without any labor or taking of pains,
And Wagstaffe that Major was counted a Spark,
although he did live upon other mens means,
and Rainsborough nimble,
Heighted his Thimble,
When Higham Park such profit did bring,
but Monck hath confounded,
each prick-eard round-head,
Now let's be Loyal and true to our King.

These pittiful fellows are all put to flight, (ba'end
which thought that their pleasures would never
For they in ambition did take such delight, (mend
there's many supposes they'l be hang'd ere they'l
for they in their bravery,
acted such knavery,
Curbing true subjects in every thing,
but Monck hath confounded,
each prick-eard round-head,
Now let us be loyal and true to our King,

I wish with my heart all the Kings enemys
both Rebels and Traitors on Tyborn may swing
That every moment do mischief devise,
and can't be content with a Protestant King,
Esquire Dun take them,
never forsake them
Untill thou make them peep through a string,
now Monck hath confounded,
each prick-eard round-head,
Now let's be loyal and true to our King.
Composed by loyal T. J. FINIS.

London, Printed for F. Grove on Snow-hill.

The second part, to the same tune.

This rarity in Nature,
Doth all mens wits controule,
This strange Prodigious Creature,
Is Flesh, and Fish, and Fowle:
The Flesh is meant for England sure,
The Fowle is meant for France,
The Fish, a Dish,
For Hollands Maintenance.

His Back is full of Fish-like Finns,
his Legs have Eagles Clawes,
And Cock-like Spurs, as sharp as Pinns,
which blood in Battel drawes:
The Eagle is a Princely Bird,
and never Fights for States;
But flyes, at th' Eyes,
of such Confederates.

Upon his very Shoulder-bone,
he bears two Flaggs a crosse;
A. D. I. H. is writ on One,
importing some great losse:
Which I shall now Expound to you,
the next ensuing Lines;
If this, do miss,
Ile leave it to Divines.

A. D. I. H. doth seem to teach,
the Dutch-man shall have no Land;
A. D. doth stand for All Down, and
I. H. doth mean In Holland:
A. D. I. H. doth plainly shew,
All Down In Holland falls;
If They, obey
not England's Brazen Walls.

There are Three Puskets and a Sword,
displayd upon the Rump;
Which shews the Hollander Aboard,
is beaten to the Stump:
Death's Head on his Left-side is,
and like so many Shots;
All round, 'tis Crown'd,
With Pestilential Spots.

Which doth demonstrate unto men,
our wofull Plague of late;
And will, we fear, renew agen,
if we Repent not strait:
This Fish hath Arrows in the Tayle,
which he 'gainst Holland drawes,
And slights, the Flights,
their Lyon hath in's Pawes.

Thus have I plainly painted out
the Picture of this Fish;
Pray God all things may come about,
as we do desire and wish:
Three Nations against England come,
it is not Nobly done;
I hope, they'l stop,
And find inough of One.

Let us but move, in truth and love,
and prove good Friends at home,
That Sacred Power that is above,
will give them all their dome.
If we by Factions spoyl our Selves,
and on each Other Fall,
The Foe, will grow,
too Powerful for us all.

But if We hold together,
nor French, nor Dutch, nor Dane,
With Butter-box, and Feather,
shall make our Fortunes wain:
We'l whip the Frisking Frenchmans tail,
which would possesse our Land;
The French, shall Flinch,
and bow to CHARLES Command.

God blesse the King, the Queen, the Duke,
with all the Peeres beside,
And may the Lord of Hosts rebuke
the Dutch and French-mans pride:
We need not fear the Powers that come
from Paris, nor from Delf,
If we, then be,
at Peace within our Self. FINIS.

London, Printed for *R. White* at the *Bible* in *Giltspur-street*.